

The Luna Is Gone (Diana and Nathan) by Angelique Quinn Chapter 139

The smile on Fisher's face gradually disappeared.

He glared at me maliciously and cursed, "I thought the antidote was successfully developed. It turns out it's just a small breakthrough. A bunch of useless people!" "How is this just a small breakthrough?" a young researcher protested, "Do you know how hard we worked for this result, how much effort each of us put in? We-" "I don't want to hear about your hardships and time spent. I just want to see results! Do you understand results?" Fisher snorted, looked around, and shouted, "What the hell are you all still standing here for? Get back to work now!"

After Fisher left, many people came to complain to me.

They didn't understand why I didn't report Fisher's nasty behavior to William. www.NoVellShome.com

They couldn't comprehend why I kept enduring Fisher's actions.

I couldn't disclose the whole truth to everyone.

I could only try to reassure them and increase their wages by thirty percent, funded from my personal account.

Actually, this kind of patience won't last much longer.

Soon, both William and Fisher will pay the price for their greed and selfishness.

In the afternoon, I started today's cleaning work.

While I was crouching and using a wet cloth to wipe the coffee deliberately spilled by Fisher on the floor, a pair of high-end black leather shoes appeared in my sight, blocking my way perfectly.

I sighed lightly and said, "Excuse me. w

To my surprise, the person didn't move.

Colleagues in the laboratory would never behave so rudely.

I furrowed my brows and lifted my head slightly to see a face, handsome yet indifferent and icy.

Nathan, dressed in an expensive black suit, stood in front of me with his hands in his pockets, casting a condescending gaze, exuding a strong sense of oppression.

I froze, my initial reaction being shock at how he managed to enter the laboratory! But soon, my confusion got an answer.

William walked up to Nathan's side, patted his shoulder, and with a smiling face, asked, "This is our laboratory for developing the Gummy Skull antidote. What do you think?"

Nathan nodded indifferently and said, "Not bad."

Then, he looked at me again, squinted, and asked, "Healer?"

I tossed the cloth aside, stood up, and faced the two. "Yes, it's me. What can I do for you?"

A strange look flashed in Nathan's eyes as he asked, "Why are you cleaning here? Shouldn't you be in the laboratory?"

"Oh, that's because 1-

"Mr. William!"

Before I could finish my sentence, a surprised scream came from nearby.

I saw Fisher, with a flattering smile, running to William's side, nodding and bowing, saying, "Why didn't you tell me you were coming? I could have come out to welcome you!"

Then he turned his gaze to Nathan, asking, "Who is this?"

"Alpha Nathan of the Dark Moon Pack," William introduced briefly.

Suddenly, Fisher's eyes widened even more, radiating fawning and pleasing light.

"Oh my God, you are Alpha Nathan! Our esteemed business partner! I've admired you for a long time!"

Fisher bent even lower, the corners of his mouth almost reaching behind his ears, his eyes narrowed to two slits, looking ridiculous and amusing. www.NoVellShome.com

"This is my business card. Please accept it."

Fisher took out a handful of business cards from his pocket, probably around a dozen.

He pulled out one and handed it to Nathan.

However, Nathan didn't even look at him.

Instead, he asked me, "I heard from William that there's a breakthrough in antidote development?" www.NoVellShome.com

"Yes, we eliminated-"

"We eliminated one of the side effects caused by the antidote."

Fisher's loud voice drowned out mine.

He showed no embarrassment being ignored by Nathan and eagerly said to him, "I informed Mr. William about this. What I mean is, the breakthrough this time has nothing to do with Healer. It was me leading everyone to work overtime to solve it. As for Healer..."

Fisher cast a contemptuous and warning look at me, "She made a mistake,

unreasonably took two days off last week, didn't even ask for leave. So, her job this week is just to clean the entire laboratory. I didn't expect that without Healer, our experimental progress would actually accelerate."